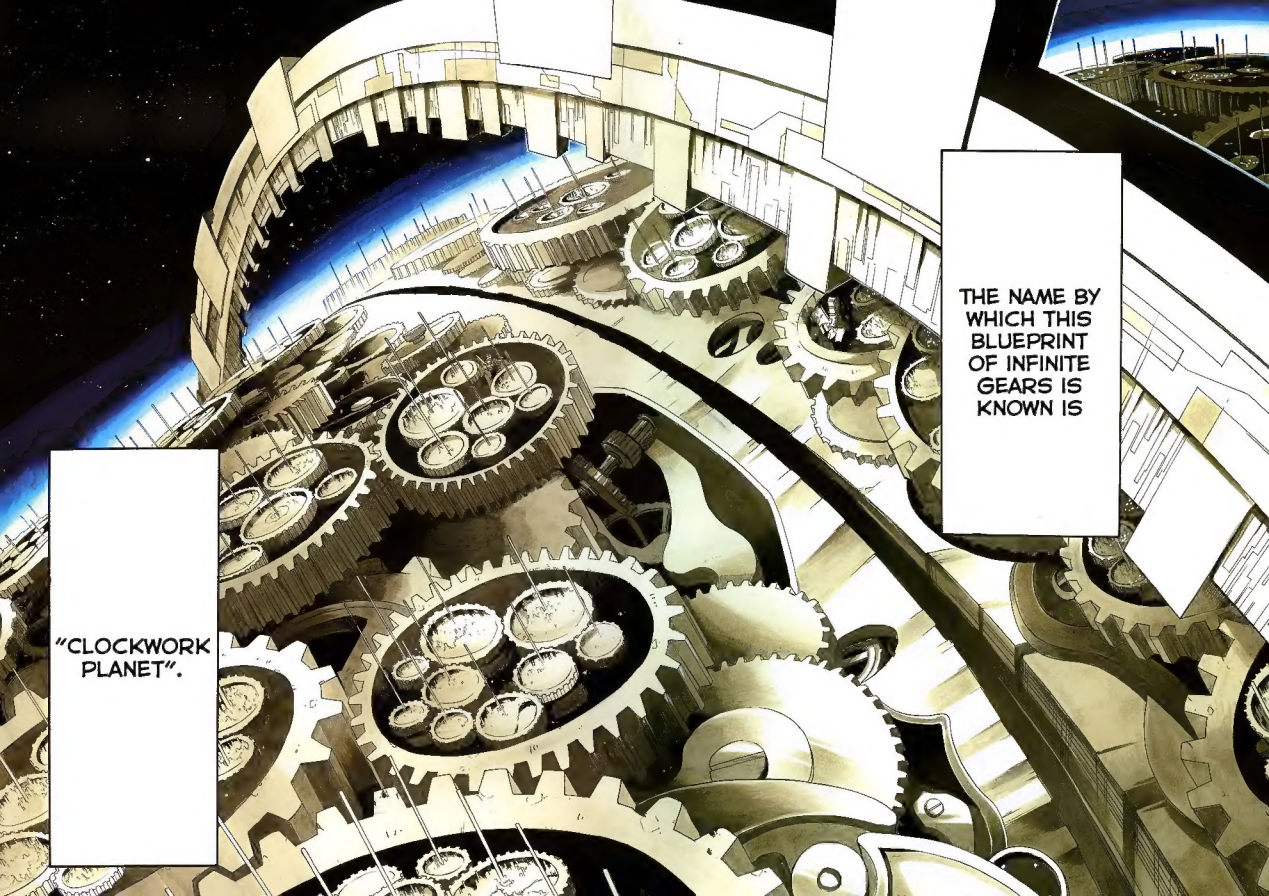
新連載
大人気ノベル待望の漫画化!!
72P
A THOUSAND YEARS AGO
THERE APPEARED A GENIUS CLOCKMAKER CALLED "Y", WHO CARRIED WITH HIM A VAST COLLECTION OF DATA.
HE REBUILT THE DEAD PLANET WITH NOTHING BUT GEARS.


THE NAME BY WHICH THIS BLUEPRINT OF INFINITE GEARS IS KNOWN IS
"CLOCKWORK PLANET".

クロックワークプラネット
Clock 1
Ryuzu Yourslave イブ
The future, a thousand years later-- The planet has been revived and is ticking strong.
Turning the gears of fate, a grand SF adventure begins!!
漫画/クロ
原作/榎宮祐・暇奈椿（講談社ラノベ文庫より）
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絶好調コミカライズ!!

クロックワーク・プラネット

第1巻大好評発売中!
待望の第2巻は今冬発売予定!

――黄昏天空が、世界はどうやら滅亡に近いらしい。そんな終末のスペアが、時計仕掛けで再現・再構築された世界――時計仕掛けの惑星、浮遊島ほかの高位生・居住スペースの調和が崩落する、中心にいるのは――自動人形の少女!?あんな故障つぎつぎ二百年も修理比を強いられると、人類の知能は不死だミの水準を与えられた世界に、変われないと滅・理想と現実が悲鳴をあげる時、二つの出来事が運命の扉を叩く――様式美と驚愕の繰り返し・作り変

Standing at the heart of the city, the Core Tower controls all winds, the temperature, and the weather.

クワーク・プラネット

歯車の上に築かれた都市

...And so, the city was built on top of the gears.

ゴゴゴ

NAOTA MIURAAA!

IS MY CLASS THAT BORING!?

...

YOU NEVER, *EVER* HAVE ANYTHING BUT MACHINES ON YOUR MIND.

Loser

Shall we?

GLA

Whoa.

He's still at it?

click

SCREW

Come prepared next time, Miura.

Oh, time's up.

That's the end of class!

YEAAAAH!

NICE SHOT!

He's wearin' it.

Isn't that a rag? Ewww.

AHAHAHA

GLAM

...sigh.

No effect at all.

Yeah, machines are great ...

カチコチ

What a nice sound...

Huh?

That watch ...

YOU MACHINE-MANIAC!

Why... You...

Something of that quality must've cost about 500 yen.

It's virtually all plastic, right?

It'll all melt together in the heat, and it's impossible to fix when it breaks.

THE COUNTRY OF JAPAN

KYOTO GRID

Ow...

MONTHLY AUTOMATA

10

940yen

What you'll want next! The latest in automata.

Buyer's Guide

He gave me a beating.

Well, it's always like that.

ヒリヒリ

Oh-

THIS ONE TOO.

AND THIS!

HEY, THIS GEAR IS STILL USABLE.

A TREASURE TROVE!

WAHAHAHA!

I STRUCK IT RICH TODAY!

Don't look

Why's that man wearing a rag?

Oh no is that kid okay?

I DIDN'T NOTICE AT ALL! DAMMIT, AM I BEING PICKED ON AGAIN?!

RAG?

I NEVER NOTICED!

WOW

buckets of water, graffiti on my desk...

Shake-downs,

extor-tion,

ピンポーン

Is it not enough that I'm already getting the full bullying treatment?

ミーンミーン

ギシ

WORK SHOP

My automata ...

3 years of trial and error... Just a little longer and it'll be complete.

I'm home.

Now then...

I'll have a bath, and then get back to it!

WHOA--

Automata Fan

WHOA?!

THE ARCHITECTURE OF THESE ACCELERATED GEARS IS JUST TOO BEAUTIFUL!

MURAKAMI INDUSTRY IS A GOD!

Oh yeah, leg assemblies from Karasawa Heavy Industries are smart!

MY TROUBLES HAVE BEEN FORGOT-TEN.

THIS IS BLISS.

Mmhuh?

FROM ABOVE?!

What was that sound just now?

Eh?

No way...

A plane...? No.

It's getting closer.

UWAAAAH?!

NO, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

A METEORITE?!

WAIT, THAT DOESN'T MATTER RIGHT NOW!

AAAAH! MY MAGAZINE!!

Huh?

WHAAAAAAAA!!!!

?

...There's something inside.

How did a container... fall onto my home...?

That's just...

Wah-

Erm ...

Hm?

A coffin?

ヒト

IS IT BRO-KEN?

A GIRL...? NO,
IT'S AN AUTO-MATA.
ドキ
ドキ

...I can't stand it.

Where could it be broken?

Even though the clockwork is moving, it won't operate.

I CAN'T LEAVE IT ALONE!

...But I can't!

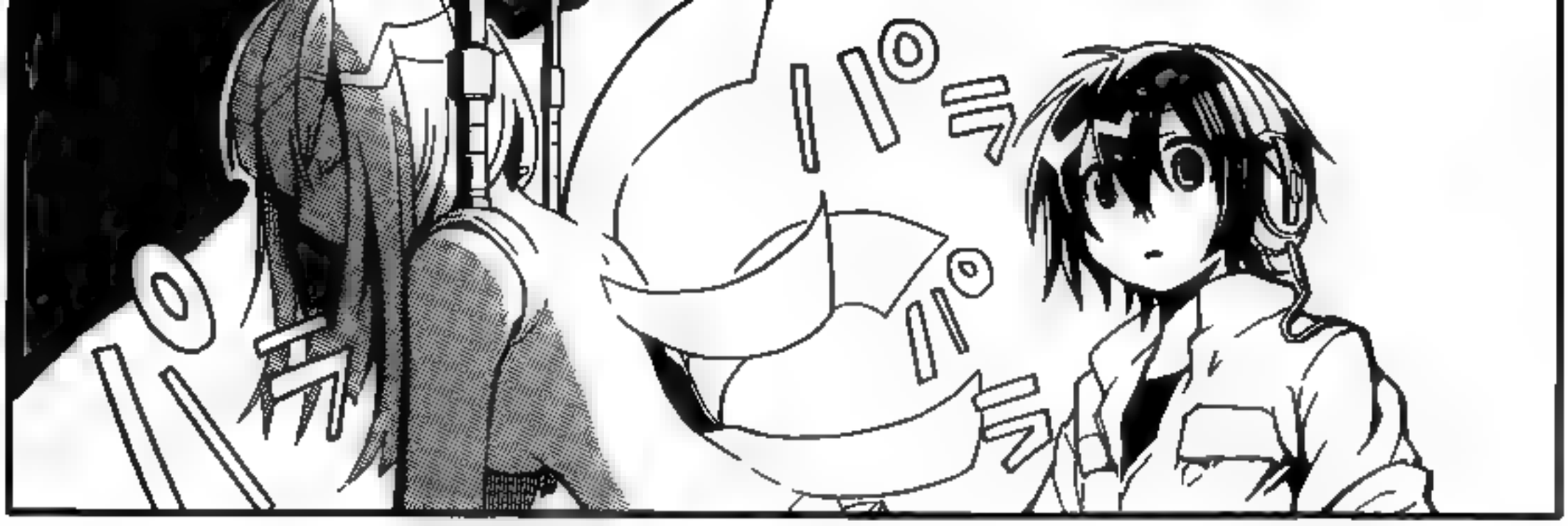
is to get out of this building that's about to collapse.

The first priority right now

I have to fix it and then escape before the building collapses!

ギュッ

CLICK



Wah...

What in the world is this automata? And above that...

Wow.

I've never seen such out-of-this-world movement before.

NO! GET AHOLD OF YOURSELF!

I JUST WANT TO WATCH IT

I JUST WANT TO WATCH IT

I JUST WANT TO WATCH IT

I JUST WANT TO WATCH IT

I JUST WANT TO WATCH IT

WHERE ARE THE DAMAGED PARTS...?

I can hear it!

Is it here?

...There!

Umm ...

This?

No... This way?

...

BUT... JUST WHAT KIND OF PART IS THIS?

THIS IS IT!

THIS IS WHAT'S CAUSING IT!

ANYWAY, BETTER GET MY HANDS MOVING!

NO, I DON'T HAVE TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT.

A CROWD IS FORMING OUTSIDE.

Eh?

Is someone dead?

Who knows?

What is it?

I dunno.

It's going to collapse.

Wow.

How awful.

The ambulance is coming through.

Clear a path

JUST AS IT IS WRITTEN IN THE TEXT-BOOKS, THIS PLANET WAS DEAD A THOUSAND YEARS AGO...

THE PLANET ITSELF DOESN'T MAKE A SOUND.

THOUGH THE WORLD IS OVER-FLOWING WITH NOISES,

CRACK

CREAK

Whoaaa! Damn, this is scary!

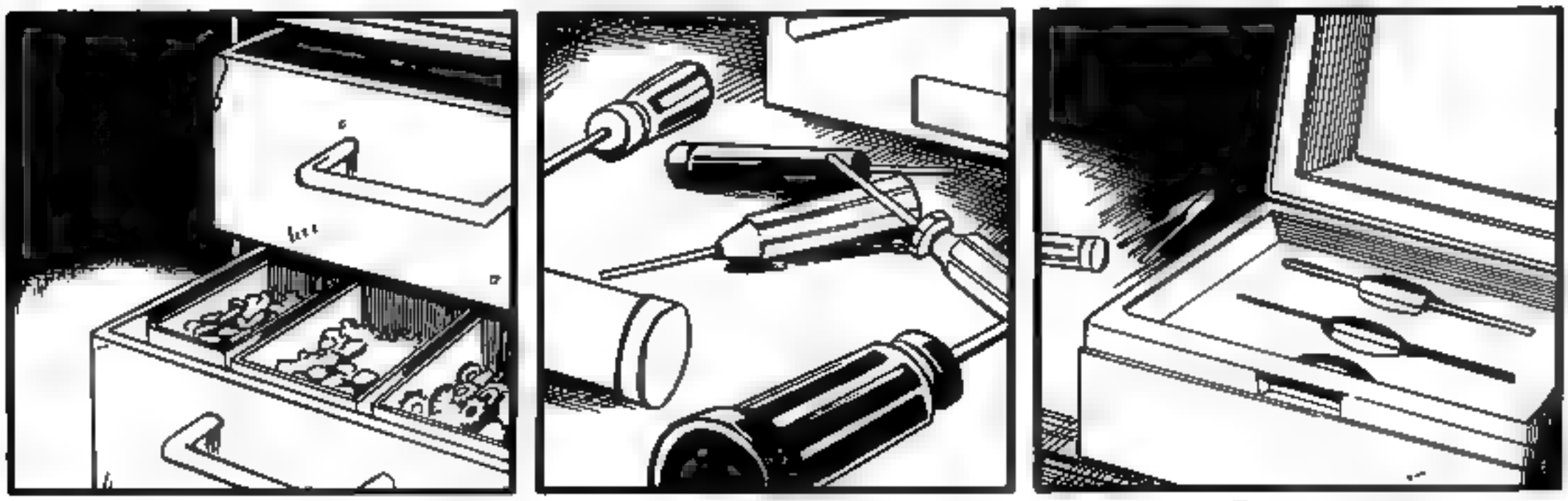
The whole building's gonna collapse. Gimme a break!

OW !!

I'LL DEFI-NITELY FIX IT!

AAAH-

DAMN!



No, you will move!

... Maybe.

Now you can move ...

Right?

IT'S DONE!

MOVE!

MOVE!

MOVE!

I beg of you.

YES!! IT MOVED!

AAAHNN ...

ONE SUCH MALFUNCTION AND I AM FORCED TO SUSPEND FUNCTION FOR ONE MILLION, EIGHT HUNDRED AND FOUR THOUSAND, NINE HUNDRED AND TWENTY SIX HOURS.

...I SWEAR ...

AND THE IDIOCY OF HUMANITY HAS NOT CHANGED FROM THE LEVEL OF A FLEA.

OR RATHER...

I SENSE NEITHER INTELLIGENCE NOR GRACE IN YOU, AND YET...

YOU ARE SUPERIOR TO A FLEA, ARE YOU NOT?

!

to

Yes.

UWAH!

IT'S COLLAP ---

Eh?

whoosh

HUH? HOW?!

FLYING-

THROUGH THE SKY?

IT CAN'T BE!

WE ESCAPED IN A SPLIT SECOND?!

AWE-SOME!

REALLY, REALLY AWESOME !!

Like a dream.

...Wow.

So cute...

...THIS IS A DREAM, RIGHT?

HUH?

ZZZ

I'M TIRED, SLEEPY,

AND MY THOUGHTS ARE...

...HM?

Huh?

WHERE AM I?

UWH-
OAH?!

HAVE YOU AWAKENED,

NAOTO-
SAMA?

Uhm... I don't know what's really going on, but...

You're the one from yester-day...

YES.

YOU APPEARED TO HAVE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS FOR FOUR HOURS, TWENTY THREE MINUTES, FORTY FIVE SECONDS. IS YOUR BODY WELL?

I WISH TO OFFER MY PROFOUND THANKS FOR RESTORING ME.

I AM RYUZU.

YES.

AND ALL OF THIS IS THANKS TO YOU...

I just fixed you up.

No, not at all.

...BY THE WAY, NAOTO-SAMA...

I CANNOT APOLOGIZE ENOUGH.

THOUGH IT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAT I APOLOGIZE FOR ALL OF THE TROUBLE I CAUSED NAOTO-SAMA.

I HAVE FORMALLY REGISTERED YOU AS MY MASTER.

WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO SERVE YOU BY YOUR SIDE?

EEEH?!

nod

Me?

WELL ...

WOULD THIS INCONVENIENCE YOU IN SOME FASHION?

IT MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY WOUND THE PRIDE OF THOSE ON THE SAME LEVEL AS MITO-CHONDRIA?

100 km

ミトコンドリア

FOR THE PERFECT AND ALL-TOO-CAPABLE ME

TO SERVE AT NAOTO-SAMA'S SIDE,

PLEASE, LET US GET ALONG! FOR-EVERRR!

NOTHING COULD BE FURTHER FROM THE TRUTH!

AM I REALLY OKAY WITH THIS?!

ER, NO, NO, WAIT. HOLD IT!

MASTER, MAY I CERTIFY YOU?

IT'S ACTUALLY DANGEROUSLY ABNORMAL...

CAN'T POSSIBLY BE NORMAL, RIGHT?!

AN ULTRA-HIGH PERFOR-MANCE AUTOMATA LIKE THIS

WILL YOU PLEASE STAND FOR ME?

Nyehe

Of course.

MAY I BORROW YOUR RIGHT HAND?

?

Yeah.

ぅぎ

あ

あ！

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MMM...

AHN...

MASTER CERTIFICATION COMPLETE.

RYUZU "YOUR-SLAVE".

INITIAL Y-SERIES MACHINE #1----

UNTIL THE MOMENT WHEN THE GEARS IN THIS BODY BREAK DOWN AND STOP,

I WILL SERVE AT THE SIDE OF NAOTO MIURA-SAMA.

I SWEAR TO PLEDGE MY LOYALTY AND ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE.

Hm?

AT A DEPTH OF 70620 METERS, IN THE AREA OF LEVEL 24 OF THE CORE TOWER.

SOME-THING SOUNDS OUT OF PLACE

ERROR?!

GRA-VITY FLUCTU-ATED.

A TRIVIAL ERROR BY THE CORE TOWER.

the moment before my home collapsed...

Ah, so that was it after all. I could hear a strange sound

SUCH UNCON-VENTIONAL GYMNASTICS.

NO!

WHAT WAS THAT JUST NOW?!

NN WAA AOH?!

WHOA!

WHEN DID YOU HAVE THE TIME?!

I GATHERED THEM WHEN NAOTO-SAMA FAINTED WITH A STUPID LOOK ON HIS FACE.

COLLAPSE

THAT IS THE CASE, BUT...

My home ...

WHEW-

CLICK

NOISE CANSELING

HEAD-PHONES! I'M SAVED!

*NOT A TYPO. IT'S WRITTEN AS "NOISE CANSELING" IN ENGLISH IN THE RAWS

Even though I look like this, I have a perfect attendance record.

You brought everything, including my bankbook, my wallet, even my school uniform.

Hey.

Ryuzu, you're pretty smart.

WAAA

?

PULL

キチ…

HOLD-

RYUZU-SAN!

RYUZU-

IT IS DAWN. LET US GO TO SCHOOL.

School uniform?

Wheeze

Pant

Pant

ｻﾗｻﾗ

pant

Why do I... have to... go to school?

gasp

IF IT WAS BECAUSE OF ME THAT YOU LOST YOUR PERFECT ATTENDANCE RECORD, IT WOULD BE A LOSS OF HONOR.

I will
ARRANGE
FOR THAT
WHILE YOU
ARE AT
SCHOOL.

Food
and rest
should
have pre-
cedence...

My
strength
will soon
run out,
and I'm
exhausted.

It took
three hours
to fix you
yesterday.

PLEASE
EXCUSE
ME.

THUD

YOU SPENT 3 HOURS REPAIRING ME.

Yup. I just needed to figure out what was broken.

DID YOU SEE THE BLUE-PRINT?

NAOTO-SAMA, YOUR WORDS WERE NOT MISHEARD. THEY HAVE BEEN RECONFIRMED AROUND TWENTY MILLION TIMES.

What did I say?

Your body makes a great sound, but there are other noises that get mixed in.

I kind of repaired it out of frustration.

NAOTO-SAMA.

I didn't, but I knew from the sound.

I just used common sense.

NAOTO-SAMA, YOU ARE A PERVERT.

Eh?

Ah, you're right...

WE SEEM TO BE ATTRACTING ODD STARES.

SPEAKING OF WHICH,

Huh?

Are you changing the subject?

NAOTO-SAMA, WHILE YOU ARE SO LOW THAT IT IS PAINFUL TO GAZE UPON YOU, THERE IS NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULD BE TREATED LIKE A HUMAN LOWER THAN AN INSECT.

Is that supposed to make me feel better?

They're wondering why I'm with such an incredibly cute girl.

WHY PEOPLE CONSIDER NAOTO-SAMA AN OBJECT TO BE LOOKED DOWN UPON IS BEYOND ME.

ONLY NAOTO-SAMA COULD HAVE FIXED ME WHEN I WAS BROKEN.

OF COURSE IT IS.

POPULAR ...

THE PEOPLE AROUND ME CAN'T UNDERSTAND, AND WHAT THEY DO UNDERSTAND DISGUSTS THEM.

THOUGH IF I PUT ON A PLEASANT EXPRESSION AND DO WELL AT SPORTS, I MIGHT BE POPULAR.

Disgusting.

With your ears?

And that's a good thing?

In 3 hours?

THAT'S JUST BECAUSE I FIXED YOU.

The popular guys are rated highly, yes.

Does that mean

being "popular" equates to being "better"?

?

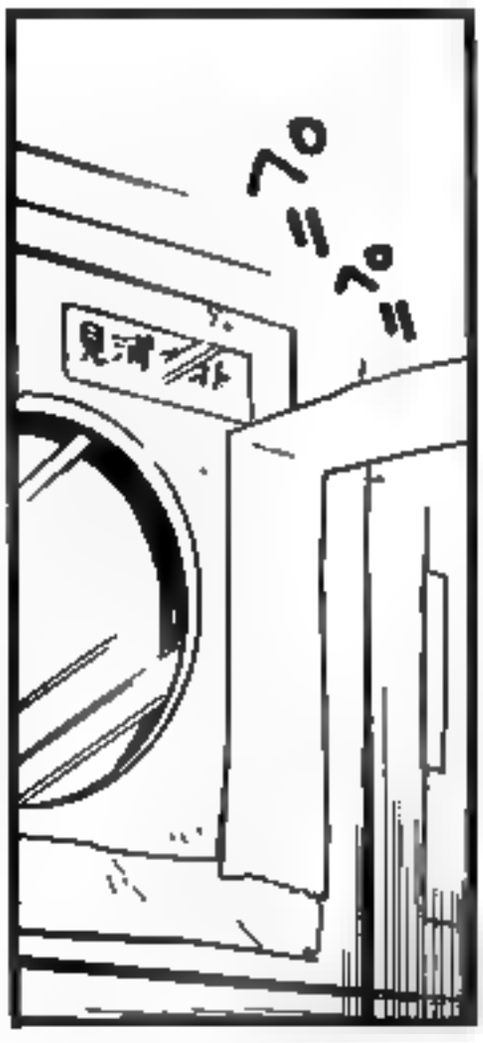
Shouldn't we get going?

カチ カチ

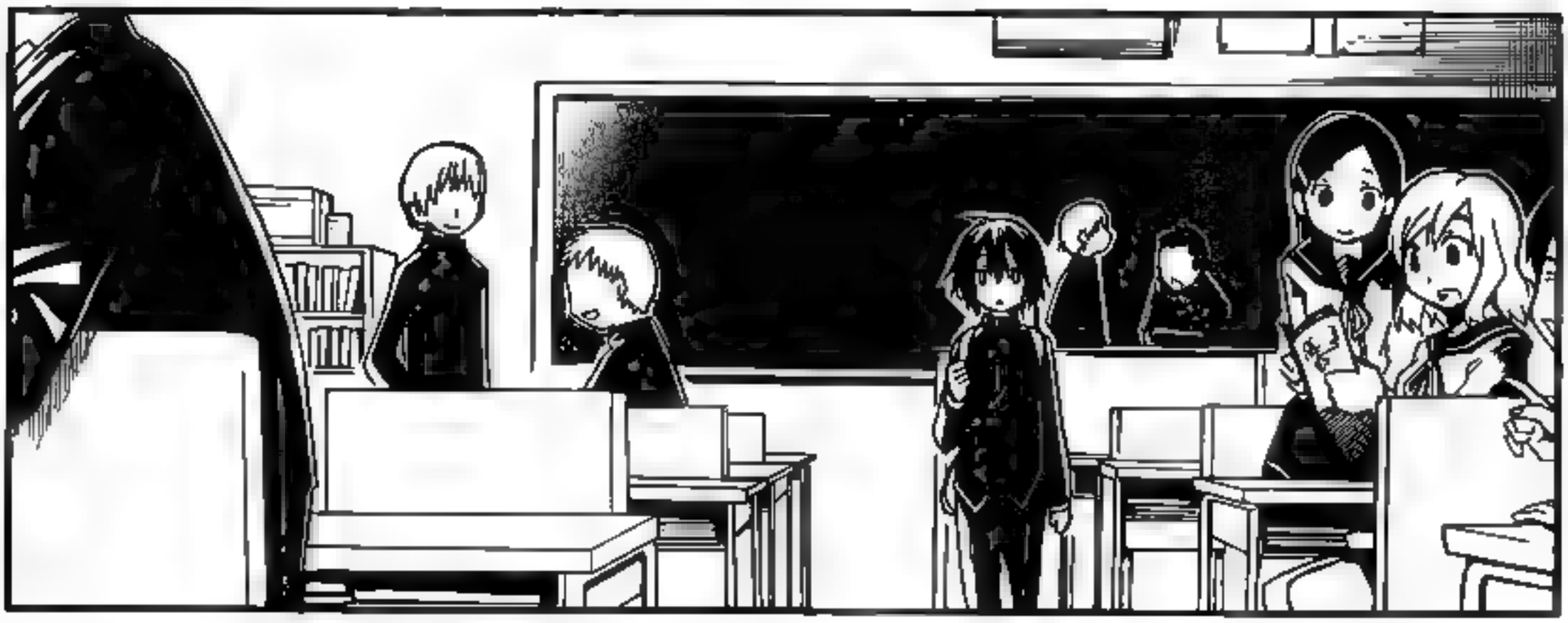
カチ

I will see you later.

Yes, Naoto-sama.



TADASUNOMORI HIGH



MY HOME COLLAPSED, AND OVER-NIGHT I BECAME HOMELESS.

A CONTAINER FELL, AND AN AUTOMATA GIRL FORMED A MASTER-SLAVE CONTRACT WITH ME.

WHAT AN UNBELIEV-ABLE NIGHT.

Oh, and ... this is rather sudden, but...

ガラッ

Alright, take your seats.

I'd like to introduce you to a transfer student.

EH?

What are you doing?

I AM RYUZU YOURSLAVE.

ﾍﾍﾍ

ﾍﾍﾍ

NAOTO MIURA.

ANOTHER MONTH AND HE'D APPEAR AS A TERRORIST IN AKIHABARA.

You're a terrorist too, Halter?

Isn't it nice, Naoto?

Having your name in the textbooks.

DON'T YOU THINK SO, MARIE-SAMA?

ONLY A SMALL-FRY WOULD BE SATISFIED WITH BEING RECORDED IN TEACHING MATERIALS THAT HAVE NO POTENTIAL FUTURE USE.

Who's a small-fry?

One of these days, RyuZU, I'm gonna take you apart.

THE GREATEST TERROR-ISTS IN HISTORY.

A BAND WITH PRACTICALLY NOTHING IN COMMON,

AND IT ALL STARTED ...

BECAUSE TWO PEOPLE ENCOUN-TERED ONE ANOTHER.

70

I HAVE NO INTEREST IN SPENDING TIME WITH COMMON LOWLIFES.

IN PARTICULAR, I HAVE NO DESIRE TO ACCEPT YOUR WELCOME.

The gears of fate begin to turn!!

クロックワークプラネット 12月号につづく